

THE CENTRAL RECORD

PURE RELIGION, UNTARNISHED DEMOCRACY AND GOOD GOVERNMENT.

TWENTY SECOND YEAR.

LANCASTER, KY., FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1912.

NUMBER 41.

Make Life EASY

During the long winter months by having us to install a heating plant in your residence. We are prepared to install the best that can be had. We also install the Pneumatic Water System in your home.

We can do any kind of work and are better prepared now than ever before. Let us figure with you when you want work done, and call on us in our new quarters at the old Mason Hotel property, and look over our line of Buggies and Carriages which we are selling cheap.

CONN BROTHERS

Lancaster, Ky.

Hardware, Plumbing, Heating

Mrs. Elizabeth Joseph has returned from a pleasant visit to her daughter in Chattanooga.

Services 11 a. m. next Sunday at Methodist church by the pastor. Sunday (Sunday week) quarterly communion conducted by Rev. W. E. Arnold, assisted by pastor. Membership of sister churches without service, fraternal invited.

Mr. Henry Simpson has accepted a position in the field of insurance, accepting position with the Metropolitan. His territory will be Lancaster, Garrard county, Stanford and Hustonville. Henry is a hustler and will increase the company's debt to a considerable extent, if perseverance will accomplish it.

Dr. William Landram McFarland, only son of the late Capt. Wm. and Mrs. Addie Landram McFarland, was married recently in Berlin Germany to Miss Frances McElwee formerly of Indianapolis. After a tour of the Continent Dr. and Mrs. McFarland will make their home in New York. "Lannie" McFarland as he is known to many people in Lancaster, is a grandson of the late Gen. W. J. Landram.

Judge Hardin Makes A Success In Boyle.

Judge Charles A. Hardin has been conducting his first term of the Boyle circuit court, and the people of Danville and Boyle county are loud in his praise. He conducted the business of the court with dispatch and his decisions gave splendid satisfaction. Everything indicates that Judge Hardin is going to make a splendid circuit judge.

Tobacco Notice.

This is to advise the people of Garrard county that I raised this year 12 acres of tobacco and offered to take ten cents per pound for it in my barn. I took it to the Peoples Tobacco Warehouse in Danville, Ky. and got an average price of over fifteen cents per pound or \$2603.05 in all. This is a good house and they certainly treated me nice and did every thing they could to make the buyers bid high.

J. B. House.

Incentive Words.

Message from federal council of churches of Christ in America to associated board of charities of Lancaster.

"Through the member of Our National Committee in the State of Kentucky we beg to congratulate on the noble work you are endeavoring in your city and county.

Throughout the nation in present inclement season there is suffering for the necessities of life. It is believed that in the name of a common Master, the large hearted people of Kentucky will not shrink to do their duty. Matt. 25: 34-5-6. 1 John 3:17."

TOBACCO BRINGS 30CTS PER POUND

The People's Tobacco Warehouse Co. Reaches the High-Water Mark in the History of the House. The Above Price Was Received For a Large Basket of the Weed.

Prices Soaring High and the Sellers Are All Feeling Good--Averages Run Up So High That They Are Astonishing--57,000 pounds sold Tuesday at an average of 13cts over the entire floor.

| | | |
|--|--------------------|-------|
| The officers of the Peoples Tobacco | 185 pounds at..... | .26c |
| Warehouse were the happiest set of | 90 pounds at..... | .21c |
| men on earth when the above price | 80 pounds at..... | .19½c |
| was paid for a large basket of tobacco. | 125 pounds at..... | .15c |
| Last week was the first time that this | 225 pounds at..... | .17c |
| price was ever paid for tobacco in the | 160 pounds at..... | .15½c |
| history of the house and when this | 110 pounds at..... | .20c |
| was done the market simply went wild | 90 pounds at..... | .19½c |
| and it may yet go higher. Danville is | 90 pounds at..... | .19½c |
| about the best tobacco market in the | 180 pounds at..... | .14½c |
| state and lots of people who took their | 190 pounds at..... | .15½c |
| crop to Lexington last year are now | 250 pounds at..... | .13c |
| hauling to Danville because the distance | 240 pounds at..... | .16½c |

Average Of Crop \$14.25

| | | |
|-----------------------------------|-------|--|
| Crop of Weisiger & Hunt, of Boyle | Co: | |
| 345 pounds at..... | .18½c | |
| 355 pounds at..... | .17½c | |
| 420 pounds at..... | .14c | |
| 375 pounds at..... | .14c | |
| 210 pounds at..... | .14c | |
| 205 pounds at..... | .19c | |
| 370 pounds at..... | .15½c | |
| 110 pounds at..... | .19c | |
| 75 pounds at..... | .14c | |
| 400 pounds at..... | .17c | |
| 411 pounds at..... | .11c | |
| 395 pounds at..... | .11c | |
| 255 pounds at..... | .12½c | |
| 400 pounds | .12½c | |
| 230 pounds | .14c | |
| 315 pounds at..... | .12½c | |
| 205 pounds at..... | .12½c | |
| 330 pounds at..... | .12½c | |
| 345 pounds at..... | .24c | |
| 290 pounds at..... | .21c | |
| 335 pounds at..... | .19c | |
| 295 pounds at..... | .18½c | |
| 285 pounds at..... | .18½c | |
| 180 pounds at..... | .16c | |
| 65 pounds at..... | .13½c | |
| 195 pounds at..... | .9c | |

Average Of Crop \$18.1-2

| | | |
|--------------------------|--------------------|-------|
| Burgin Peach, Mercer Co. | 420 pounds at..... | .19½c |
| 85 pounds at..... | .19c | |
| 240 pounds at..... | .17½c | |
| 395 pounds at..... | .17½c | |
| 315 pounds at..... | .18½c | |
| 185 pounds at..... | .21c | |
| 200 pounds at..... | .17½c | |
| 260 pounds at..... | .15c | |
| 300 pounds at..... | .15c | |
| 145 pounds at..... | .17½c | |
| 215 pounds at..... | .14c | |
| 235 pounds at..... | .14c | |
| 325 pounds at..... | .14c | |
| 245 pounds at..... | .13½c | |
| 440 pounds at..... | .16c | |
| 410 pounds at..... | .16c | |
| 475 pounds at..... | .16c | |
| 260 pounds at..... | .13c | |
| 380 pounds at..... | .13c | |

Average Of Crop \$14.00

| | | |
|---------------------------------|--------------------|------|
| Crop of Jason Meadows, of Boyle | 375 pounds at..... | .30c |
| county: | | |
| 375 pounds at..... | .29c | |
| 250 pounds at..... | .25c | |
| 330 pounds at..... | .25c | |
| 345 pounds at..... | .24c | |
| 290 pounds at..... | .21c | |
| 335 pounds at..... | .19c | |
| 295 pounds at..... | .18½c | |
| 285 pounds at..... | .18½c | |
| 180 pounds at..... | .16c | |
| 65 pounds at..... | .13½c | |
| 195 pounds at..... | .9c | |

Average Of Crop \$14.50

| | | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------|------|
| Crop of Sutton & Hatfield, of Gar | 275 pounds at..... | .18c |
| rand Co: | | |
| 330 pounds at..... | .18½c | |
| 250 pounds at..... | .19c | |
| 290 pounds at..... | .19c | |
| 375 pounds at..... | .14c | |

Average Of Crop \$21.50

| | | |
|---------------------------------|--------------------|-------|
| Crop of Whitsitt Bean, of Boyle | 265 pounds at..... | .24½c |
| county: | | |
| 225 pounds at..... | .23c | |
| 315 pounds at..... | .27½c | |
| 245 pounds at..... | .24c | |

Average Of Crop \$18.25

| | | |
|---------------------------------|--------------------|------|
| Crop of Hart & Holman, of Wash- | 140 pounds at..... | .14c |
| ington Co: | | |
| 385 pounds at..... | .20c | |
| 315 pounds at..... | .20c | |
| 330 pounds at..... | .18c | |

Average Of Crop \$18.00

| | | |
|------------------------------------|--------------------|------|
| Crop of John Buster, of Mercer Co: | 100 pounds at..... | .15c |
| | 350 pounds at..... | .19c |
| | 60 pounds at..... | .12c |
| | 220 pounds at..... | .10c |
| 145 pounds at..... | .27c | |

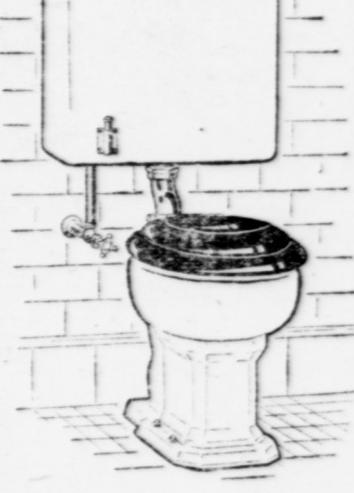
Average Of Crop \$18.00

| | | |
|----------------------------------|--------------------|-------|
| Crop of F. N. Folger, of Garrard | 275 pounds at..... | .18½c |
| county: | | |
| 350 pounds at..... | .18c | |
| 184 pounds at..... | .18c | |
| 145 pounds at..... | .27c | |

Where the Danger Lies

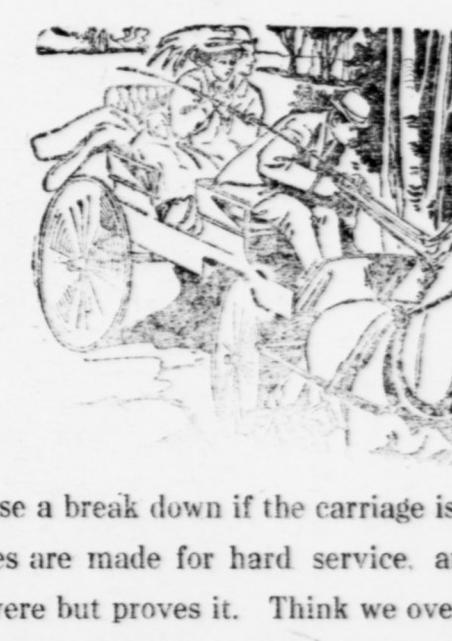
While all parts of the plumbing system require careful workmanship and correct methods of construction, nothing else is so liable to endanger the health as faulty closet installation or closets of poor design. We guarantee the closets we install to give satisfaction, as we handle the "Standard" "Vitrile" Closets which are strictly sanitary, and have white enameled iron tanks which cannot warp or leak.

If you have the old style dry surface closet or if your present fixtures do not give satisfaction, let us quote you on installing a new fixture.



Haselden Brothers.

The Roughest Road



will not cause a break down if the carriage is one of ours. Our carriages are made for hard service, and every test however severe but proves it. Think we over-rate our carriages? Then ask those now using them. What they say ought to send you here in a hurry for a carriage you can depend on. You'll find the prices right too.

If you want your buggy or wagon repaired or your horse shod quick, bring them to us.

W. J. Romans.

We Write

THE CENTRAL RECORD

INCORPORATED.

ISSUED WEEKLY. \$1.00 A YEAR.

GREEN CLAY WALKER EDITOR.

Entered at the Post Office in Lancaster, Ky., as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Member Kentucky Press Association

and

Eighth District Publishers League.

Lancaster, Ky., January 19, 1912.

RATES FOR POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

| | |
|---|---------|
| For Precinct and City Offices | \$ 5.90 |
| For County Offices | 10.00 |
| For State and District Offices | 15.00 |
| For Calls, per line | .10 |
| For Cards, per line | .10 |
| For All publications in the interest of individuals or expression of individual views, per line | .10 |
| Obituaries, per line | .05 |

ANNOUNCEMENTS

For County Judge.

We are authorized to announce Clayton A. Arnold as a candidate for County Judge of Garrard County subject to the action of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce James A. Beazley as a candidate for County Judge of Garrard county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce C. A. Robinson as a candidate for Sheriff of Garrard County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Ashby Arnold as a candidate for sheriff of Garrard county, subject to the action of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. L. Lawson for sheriff of Garrard county, subject to the action of the democratic party.

For Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Dave C. Sanders as a candidate for Assessor of Garrard county subject to the action of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Mr. E. Ray as a candidate for the Nomination of Assessor of Garrard County, subject to the action of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce J. B. Collier as a candidate for the nomination for assessor of Garrard county, subject to the action of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. L. Huffman for a candidate for assessor of Garrard county subject to the action of the Democratic party.

For Magistrate.

We are authorized to announce John N. White as a candidate for Magistrate, in the first district of Garrard county, subject to the action of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Walton E. Moss as a candidate for Magistrate in the first district of Garrard County, subject to the action of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Shipton H. Estes as a candidate for Magistrate, in the first district of Garrard county, subject to the action of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Charles C. Becker as a candidate for Magistrate in the second district of Garrard county, subject to the action of the democratic party.

The Lexington Herald recently published a strong editorial on the tuberculosis question, a plea for assistance from the state in the effort to stamp out the dread disease. In the article is set forth the fact that the swine breeders of the state will ask for aid in eradicating hog cholera, the cattle breeders for aid in ridding the state of cattle diseases and the sheep men for an appropriation against scabies, and finally, the people for aid in exterminating the White Plague.

Kentucky stands well along toward the head of the list of states in the number of cases of this dread disease within her confines annually, and while other states make large appropriations annually to aid in the effort to exterminate, Kentucky as yet has failed to lend assistance in the work. It is true a noble effort is being made to check its scourges in our state, the Kentucky Anti-Tuberculosis Society is doing yeoman service in this regard, sending out cars of instructions, and making every effort in their power to educate the people in the best mode of living to avoid the disease, but they are hampered in their work by lack of funds, their only source of funds is from private contributions, and we are sorry to say these are woefully small when we take into consideration the great and noble work they are undertaking.

Surely the lives of human beings will be placed above those of dumb animals in valuation, and while we are heartily in favor, provided it be consistent, of appropriations for the stamping out of all diseases among the various herds of the state, yet we are of the opinion that the first thing to be dealt with is the disease which threatens the lives of our people, and that if appropriations along these lines are to be made that the people should meet with the first consideration. We are sincerely hoping that that august body the Kentucky General Assembly, may be able

to see their way clear to the making of a generous appropriation in the very near future to assist in the stamping out of the White Plague in the state of Kentucky.

A resolution was adopted and a committee appointed in the senate calling for an investigation of the acts of the State Revenue Agents for the period covering the past eight years.

Fatal Wreck On L & N.

In the House a bill was introduced providing for an appropriation of \$75,000, for the erection of a "Governor's Mansion" on the property adjoining the Capitol. The County Unit bill was offered in the House by Rep. Aiken of Caldwell county, it was designated as "House Bill no 10" and referred to the committee on County and Public Morals. January 11th was the first bill day of the session and 106 measures were introduced.

The Wheels Humming.

Business in circuit court is moving along smoothly and to the perfect satisfaction of all concerned. Every day it becomes more evident that Judge Hardin is the right man in the right place, and his friends are elated at the many compliments passed upon his promptness and fairness to all. Court will continue through next week, and it is the belief of lawyers and court officials that the dockets will be cleaned up for the first time in many years.

That's business, and just what the people want to see come to pass.—Danville Messenger.

Leap Year Dance.

In the Hemphill building on last Friday night the young ladies of the city tendered an elegant dance complimentary to the young gentlemen of the community. At midnight a dainty young woman was served at the Kengarlan, covers being placed for sixteen couples. While it was an elegantly appointed affair and it was awfully nice of the girls to give it, yet we would advise the young gentlemen to beware of these little impromptu affairs so early in the new leap year, if the attacks are to begin this soon, you are liable to be entangled in Cupid's clutches before the passing of the present dangerous year.

Strenuous Weather.

With a snow of eight inches on the ground the mercury fell on last Friday night to several degrees below zero, and in consequence much inconvenience was experienced. Mails were late, trains delayed, rural carriers required several additional hours in which to make their rounds and a general derangement of business resulted. In the country the roads were blockaded with the drifting snow, streams and ponds were covered with several inches of ice, and about all the farmer could do was to haul fodder, break the ice for stock water and exercise as much care as they could for the protection and care of their stock.

A Good Production.

"The Girl Of The Mountains" presented at the opera house last Saturday night under the management of Mr. Harry Myers was an exceptionally good show, the play was a strong one, and the cast of characters was much better than is usually seen with the companies that come to small towns, some of the talent being unusually good. Owing to the inclemency of the weather they played to a rather small house. When Manager Romans goes to the trouble and expense of bringing such companies as this here, they should be well patronized, as it is seldom that we see something really good in the theatrical line here that we should offer such troupes every incentive to visit us.

Poor Mail Service.

Many times of late the mail which should reach here on the eleven o'clock morning train did not come in until the freight train comes up about one o'clock, and sometimes later, not only causing a delay to the mail but causing the patrons who receive their daily papers by mail to be several hours later in getting them. This is occasioned by the failure of fast train No. 23 on the Knoxville branch of the L & N, and our eleven o'clock train No. 28 missing connection, the mail for this place being placed on train No. 23 and transferred to train No. 28 at Rowland. Postmaster West has the matter up with the postal authorities with a view to having the inconvenience remedied.

Sorry To Lose Him.

Dr. J. J. Pursley accompanied by his wife left last week for the south to spend the winter. He tells the Record that he expects to keep going until he finds warm weather, and that he might finally wind up in Cuba. Before his return to Kentucky next spring he expects to make a visit to the Indians of the southwest, and to obtain from them some valuable medical lore, which he proposes to add to his already large stock of information as to the treatment of disease through the medium of Indian herbs. Upon his return to Kentucky, we are sorry to say that Dr. Pursley will locate in Paducah, where he will establish a large laboratory for the manufacture of his remedies, and while he will continue to call Lancaster his home, the bulk of his time will be spent at Paducah. Dr. Pursley came to Lancaster several years since and married Miss Lou Bertha Sanders, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Sanders, and has since continued to make this his home. During his stay here he has made many warm friends, who regret exceedingly to see him leave Lancaster. He has succeeded in establishing a splendid business, and many people here who have used his remedies, speak very highly of them.

Fruit Famine.

Because of the recent cold weather Lancaster is experiencing a fruit famine, the supply on hand before the snap set in has been exhausted and the cold weather would not permit of any being shipped in as it would freeze en route. We are being compelled to live on canned and dried fruits or do without that article altogether.

DEATHS.

Finley.

George Finley, who was shot in a difficulty at Paint Lick with Thomas Ralston on the 6th, died at the Lancaster hospital on last Friday as a result of his injuries. He was brought to the hospital on the Monday following the trouble and Dr. Barrow was summoned from Lexington, who together with the local physicians, did every thing possible for the injured man, but it was of no avail. His remains were interred in the Lancaster cemetery. Young Finley was about twenty six years of age and bore a good reputation in the Paint Lick vicinity where he resided, and where he had a host of friends who are deeply grieved at his untimely death.

Mr. Smith Thompson.

M. M. Smith Thompson died at his home five miles from Lancaster on the Lexington pike Friday of uremic poisoning and his remains were interred in the Lancaster cemetery Saturday afternoon after funeral services by Rev. F. M. Tindall. Mr. Thompson is survived by his wife and three grown children, Charles Thompson and Mrs. Bettie Fothergill of this county. Mr. Thompson was 65 years of age and was born and reared in Garrard county dwelling the greater portion of his life in the northern portion of the county, but a few years since he purchased and moved to the farm formerly owned by Rev. F. M. Tindall.

Mr. Thompson was another of the sterling farmer, citizens, which Garrard can so ill afford to lose. He has lived a life of usefulness, and commanded the respect all who knew him. Thrifty and conscientious he had by his own labors accumulated considerable of this world's goods, but more precious than worldly goods, he had won for himself an honored name. A Godly man, living the life of an honest conscientious Christian, he goes to the presence of Him who he had served so faithfully on earth, satisfied in the belief that He will say "Well done thou good and faithful servant".

Mr. Alex. Gibbs Dies Suddenly.

Mr. Alexander Gibbs died suddenly last Friday morning of rheumatism of the heart. His death was a severe shock to his many friends, and to the community, as very few knew that he was sick. He was in town on Wednesday and was up and about his duties on Thursday, but on Thursday night he was taken suddenly sick. Dr. Kinnaird was summoned and found him suffering intensely with acute indigestion and rheumatism, and in a very critical condition, quick remedies were administered and he finally gained relief. Dr. Kinnaird remained with him during the night, and when he left about ten o'clock Friday morning, he thought that the danger had passed and that Mr. Gibbs would be up in a little while. Within less than an hour of the Doctor's departure, Mr. Gibbs was a corpse, an attack of rheumatism reaching his heart and causing death before his family could again summon medical assistance.

Mr. Gibbs was in his 62nd year and was a son of the late Hillary Gibbs. He is survived by a brother, Mr. Luther Gibbs and a sister Mrs. William Hayden of Fayette county. Mr. Gibbs had never married, but made his home with his brother Mr. Luther Gibbs.

There was not a more highly respected citizen in Garrard county than Alex. Gibbs, of a quiet and retiring disposition, he devoted his time to his horses and cattle, he was a great admirer of both good horses and good cattle, and was an extensive raiser of both, of the latter he was the owner of the largest herd of exporters in the county. Of a kindly and jovial disposition, he had a host of friends both in the county and throughout the state, where he was largely acquainted. A good neighbor, a true friend and an elegant gentleman, he will be sadly missed from the home circle, from his immediate neighborhood and from the community in which he was one of the very best citizens.

The Grim Reaper has placed his hands upon more than the usual number of our best farmer citizens recently, men whom we greatly regret to lose, for it is just such upright, progressive citizens as Mr. Alex Gibbs that were rendering great assistance in enabling Garrard county to forge her way to the front.

After short services at his late home by Rev. O. P. Bush Sunday at noon his remains were placed at rest in the Lancaster Cemetery.

Resolutions.

At a meeting of the officers and directors of the Citizens National Bank, of Lancaster, Ky., the following resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Whereas—Alexander Gibbs one of our directors has departed this life, it is now unanimously resolved by the officers and directors of this institution,

That we recognized in him the qualities of an honorable and useful citizens a valuable and conscientious director, and his services as such will be greatly missed by us. In his death a great loss has come to this community, as well as to this bank, and we desire to give this testimonial as to his worth and to further express our sincere confidence to his family and relatives in this dark hour of their greatest sorrow.

It is further ordered that a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the family, be published in the Central Record, and be spread at large upon the minute book of this institution.

B. F. Hudson,
L. L. Walker, Committee.
W. F. Champ.

Jan. 16th, 1912.

Henry Barlow Home.

Mr. Henry Barlow, son of the late James Barlow, is back for a visit to relatives in Garrard county for a few weeks. Henry is located in Crescent British Columbia, this however, does not mean that he has ceased to be a citizen of this county, for he says he expects always to consider the Sugar Creek hills of Garrard county his home. He lives in British Columbia because it is the closest settlement to his possessions, he owns about 400 acres of land \$10. to \$20. per acre and is splendid wheat land, level, and he hopes in time to realize a fortune from it. Mr. Barlow married an Oregon lady three years ago. He is delighted with his adopted country, but never misses an opportunity for a visit to his old home.

Senator Bradley Remembers His Home People.

On Sunday last Postmaster W. T. West received the following message from Senator Bradley: "W. T. West, Postmaster, Lancaster Ky. Advance one hundred to assist poor of Lancaster. Mail check W. O. Bradley." The first mail brought the Senator's check for one hundred dollars in accordance with the above telegram. Senator Bradley, altho a very busy man, with Congress in session, and the cares of his ice pressing him, yet finds time to remember his home people, and to do what is in his power to see that those of them who are in poor circumstances are made comfortable during the pinch of this severe weather.

He Is Happy.

Mr. Curt A. Robinson, who went down to Frankfort last week to assist in installing Frank Wheeler, the colored democrat, into his new position, thought before coming home he would give Wheeler a little timely advice; approaching him he said "Now Frank you have a good job, a much better one than Mr. Farra or any of these representatives, because you are an appointee of Gov. McCreary and will hold your office for four years, so you must strive to give satisfaction". Wheeler replied, "Now look here Mister Curt you're wrong about this being a four year job, this is a life time job", "how is that", Mr. Robinson asked, "cause we democrat is in power, and we lows to stay dar, and when I comes back to Lancaster to stay its gwine ter be in a coffin".

Representative Farra came upon Wheeler in one of the steam heated corridors of the capitol building recently and found him in a deep study, upon inquiring the cause of it, Wheeler said, "I was jes thinkin of dem fool niggers back yonder at home hauling out fodder for a dollar a day and here is me down here libbin jest as well as Guvner McCreary and drawing as much salary as a bank cashier."

H. C. Bright, Pres.

J. S. Price, Sec.

Allen Hieatt, V.Pres

YOU,

Mr. Tobacco Grower Get Posted.

Saturday, January 14, 1912.

The Danville Tobacco Warehouse makes the following report for the week:

Although the weather has been against tobacco moving freely, we have had a busy week, selling nearly Two Hundred Thousand Pounds over our breaks, with less than One Thousand Pounds rejected; market exceeding strong on all grades. Hundreds of bushels selling from \$15. to \$28.50. Among the many who have made good averages during the week are:

AVERAGE ENTIRE CROP

| | |
|---------------------------------|----------|
| Harry Davenport, Mercer Co aver | \$ 15.75 |
| Dan Ashford, | " 16.00 |
| R. E. Currens, | " 15.00 |
| Shouse & Robards | " 14.50 |
| Sexton & Cecil | " 16.50 |
| Harvey & Sexton | " 18.50 |
| John H. Harlan | " 16.00 |
| J. Lee Murphy | " 14.00 |
| Parker & Cobb | " 20.00 |
| John Donahue | " 14.50 |

Our books are open to the public to show our sales and averages are on entire crops, tails not taken out. We invite your inspection. We are a Straight Commission House and not buyers; believe we can get you the top price over any market in Kentucky. The best Auctioneer in Kentucky.

DANVILLE TOBACCO WAREHOUSE

The FLYING MERCURY

By
Eleanor M. Ingram

Author of
"The Game and the Candle"

Illustrations By
RAY WALTERS

(Copyright, 1910, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens on Long Island near New York City, where Miss Emily French, relative of Ethan French, manufacturer of the celebrated "Mercury" automobile, loses her life. The car has stopped and her cousin Dick French, a middle-aged man with drink to direct it right. The man and his car which is run by a professional racer named Lestrange. The latter fixes up the French's car, directs Miss French how to proceed homeward, but soon finds that her cousin is in no condition to accompany her, forcibly detains Dick French for which the young lady is thankful.

CHAPTER II.—Ethan French has disinherited his son, who has disappeared. He is growing old and tells Emily that she is the only one he can trust whom he can leave his wealth. He informs her plainly that he would like to have her marry Dick, who could carry on the business. Dick is a good-natured, but irresponsible fellow.

CHAPTER III.—It appears that a partner of Ethan French, wanting an expert to race with him in "Mercury" at auto races, has engaged Lestrange, and the French factory Emily encounters the young man. They refer pleasantly to their first meeting when Dick comes to the room to see the young man.

CHAPTER IV.—Dick likes the way Lestrange ignores their first meeting when he appeared to a disadvantage. They become quite friendly and Lestrange tells Emily that he will go to work at something out of her indifferent cousin and educate him as an automobile expert.

CHAPTER V.

There was a change in the French affairs, a lightening of the atmosphere, a vague quickening and stir of healthful cheer in the days that followed. The somber master of the house met it in Bailey's undisguised elation and pride when they discussed the successful business now taxing the factory's resources, met it yet again in Emily's pretty gaiety and content. But most strikingly was he confronted with an alteration in Dick.

It was only a week after his first morning ride with Lestrange, that Dick electrified the company at dinner, by turning down the glass at his plate.

"I've cut out claret, and that sort of thing," he announced. "It's bad for the nerves."

His three companions looked up in complete astonishment. It was Saturday night and by ancient custom Bailey was dining at the house.

"What has happened to you? Have you been attending a revival meeting?" the young man's uncle inquired with sarcasm.

"It's bad for the nerves," repeated Dick. "There isn't any reason why I shouldn't like to do anything other fellows do. Les—that is, none of the men who drive cars ever touch that stuff, and look at their nerve."

Mr. French contemplated him with the irritation usually produced by the display of ostentatious virtue, but found no comment. Emily gazed at the table, her red mouth curving in spite of all effort at seriousness.

"You're right, Mr. Dick," said Bailey dryly. "Stick to it."

And Dick stuck, without as much as a single lapse. Frenchwood saw comparatively little of him, as time went on, the village and factory much. He lost some weight, and acquired a coat of reddish tan.

Emily watched and admired in silence. She had not seen Lestrange again, but it seemed to her that his influence overlay all the life of both house and factory. Sometimes this showed so plainly that she believed Mr. French must see, must feel the silent force at work. But either he



Met It Yet Again in Emily's Pretty Gaiety and Content.

did not see or chose to ignore. And Dick was incautious.

"I'm going to buy one of our roadsters myself," he stated one day. "Can I have it at cost?"

Mr. French felt for his pipe-nez. "You? Why do you not use the limousine?"

"Because I don't want to go around in a box driven by a chauffeur. I want a class car to run myself. I've been driving some of the stripped cars, and I like it."

"I will give you a car, if you want one," answered his uncle, quite kindly. "Go select any you prefer."

"Thank you," Dick sat up, beaming. "But I'll have to wait my turn, we're orders ahead now. Lestrange says I've no right to come in and make some other fellow wait."

Mr. French slowly stiffened.

"We do not require lessons in ethics from this Lestrange," was the cold rebuke. "I shall telephone Bailey to send up your car at once."

Rupert brought the sixty-horse-power roadster to the door, three hours later. And Emily appreciated that Le-

strange was discreet as well as compelling, when she found the black-eyed young mechanician was detailed to accompany Dick's maiden trips; which duty was fulfilled, incidentally, with the fine tact of a Richelleen.

In May there was a still greater accession of work at the factory. In addition, the first of June was to open with a twenty-four hour race at Beach track, and Lestrange was entered for it. Excitement was in the air; Dick came in the house only to eat and sleep.

The day before the race, Mr. French walked into the room where his niece was reading.

"I want to see Bailey," he said briefly. "Do you wish to drive me down to the factory, or shall I have Anderson bring around the limousine?"

"Please let us drive," she exclaimed, rising with alacrity. "I have not been to the factory for months."

"Very good. You are looking well, Emily, of late."

Surprised, a soft color swept the face she turned to him.

"I am well. Dear, I think we are all better this spring."

"Perhaps," said Ethan French. His bitter gray eyes passed deliberately over the large room with all its traces of a family life extending back to pre-Colonial times, but he said no more.

It was an exquisite morning, too vir-

ginal for June, too richly warm for May. When the two exchanged the sunny road for the factory office, a north room rose too high, it was a moment before their dazzled eyes perceived no one was present. This was Bailey's private office, and its owner had passed into the room beyond.

"I will wait," conceded Mr. French, dismissing the boy who had ushered them in. "Sit down, Emily; Bailey will return directly, no doubt."

But Emily had already sat down, for she knew the voice speaking beyond the half-open door, and that the long-prevented meeting was now imminent.

"It will not do," Lestrange was stating definitely. "It should be reinforced."

"All right," said Dick, running an astonished eye over the card.

"No answer."

"Then I'll hurry back to my embroidery. I'm several laps behind in my work already."

"See here, Lestrange," Dick began, as the mechanician departed, sitting down on a railing beside a machine steadily engaged in notching steel disks into gear-wheels.

"Don't do that!" Lestrange exclaimed sharply. "Get up, French."

"It's safe enough."

"It's nothing of the kind. The least slip—"

"Oh, well," he reluctantly rose, "if you're going to get fussy. Read what Emily sent up."

Lestrange accepted the card with a faint flicker of expression.

"Dick, uncle is making the steering-knuckle wait for expert opinion," the legend ran, in pencil. "Have Mr. Bailey strengthen Mr. Lestrange's car, anyhow. Do not let him race so."

"They were not our cars that broke, any of them," Bailey insisted.

"Not our car, no. But the steering-knuckle of my own machine broke under my hands last March on the road, and if I had been on a curve instead of a straight stretch there would have been a wreck. As it was, I brought her to a stop in the ditch. There is no other thing that may not leave a fighting chance after it breaks, but this leaves absolutely none. I know, you both know, that the steering-wheel is the only weapon in the driver's grasp. If it fails him, he goes out and his mechanician with him."

"Well?" Dick at last queried.

"Have Mr. Bailey do nothing at all," was the deliberate reply. "There is an etiquette of subordination, I believe—this is Mr. French's factory. I've done my part and we'll think no more of the matter. I may be wrong. But I am more than grateful to Miss French."

"That's all you're going to do?"

"Yes, I wish you would not sit there."

"I'm tired; I won't fall in, and I want to think. We've been a lot together this spring, Lestrange; I don't like this business about the steering-gear. Do you go down to the Beach tomorrow?"

"Tonight. Tomorrow I must put in practicing on the track. I would have been down today if there had not been so much to do here. Are you coming with me, or not until the evening of the start?"

Dick stirred uncomfortably.

"I don't want to come at all, thank you. I saw you race once."

"You had better get used to it," Lestrange quietly advised. "The day may come when there is no one to take your place. This factory will be yours and you will have to look after your own interests. I wish you would come down and represent the company at this race."

"I haven't the head for it."

"I do not agree with you."

Their eyes met in a long regard.

Here, in the crowded room of workers, the ceaseless uproar shut in their conversation with a walled completeness of privacy.

"I'm not sure whether you know it, Lestrange, but you've got me all stirred up since I met you," the young man confessed plaintively. "You're different from other fellows and you've made me different. I'd rather be around the factory than anywhere else I know, now. But honestly I like you too well to watch you race."

"I want you to come."

"I—" One of the men with a vessel of white,heaving molten metal was trying to pass through the narrow aisle. Dick broke his sentence to run in hasty avoidance, and his foot slipped in a puddle of oil on the floor.

It was so brief in happening that only the workman concerned saw the accident. As Dick fell backward, Lestrange sprang forward and caught him, fairly snatching him from the greedy teeth. There was the rending of fabric, a gasping sob from Dick, and reeling from the recoil Lestrange was sent staggering against a flying wheel next in line.

"Uncle!" Emily cried.

"There's a twenty-four hour race starts tomorrow night," Bailey suggested uneasily. "It's easy fixed, and we might be wrong."

"We have always made them this way."

"Yes, but—"

"Consult experts, then. I do not like your manager's tone; he is too assuming. Now let me see those papers."

Emily's parasol slipped to the floor with a sharp crash as she stood up, quite pale and shaken.

"Uncle, Mr. Lestrange knows," she

appealed. "You heard him say what would happen—please, please let it be fixed."

Amazed, Mr. French looked at her, his face setting.

"You forget your dignity," he directed. "I'm all right." And as the man slowly obeyed, "Now will you take any advice and come to the race with me, French?"

"Race. You'd race with that arm?"

"Yes. Are you coming with me?"

Shaken and tremulous, Dick passed a damp hand across his forehead.

"I think you're mad to stand talking here. Come to the office, for heaven's sake. And, I'd be ground up there, if you hadn't caught me," he looked toward the jaws suddenly shredding and shredding a strip of cloth from his sleeve. "I'll do anything you want."

"Will you?" Lestrange flashed quickly. He flung back his head with the resolute setting of expression the other knew so well, his eyes brilliant with a resolve that took no heed of physical discomfort. "Then give me your word that you'll stick to your work here. That is my fear; that the change in you is just a mood you'll tire of some day. I want you to stand up to your work and not drop out disquivalent."

"I will," said Dick, subdued and earnest. "I couldn't help doing it—your arm."

Lestrange impatiently dragged out his handkerchief and wound it around the cut.

There was no consciousness of time while that incarnate passion of dread spent itself. But it was nearly half an hour later when she started up at the echo of a light step on the gravel path, dashing her handkerchief across her eyes.

It was incredible, but it was true. Lestrange himself was standing before her at the foot of the low stairs, the moonlight glinting across his uncovered bronze head and bright, clear face.

"I beg pardon for trespass, Miss French," he said, "but your cousin tells me he has been saying a great deal of nonsense to you about this race, and that you were so very good to feel some concern regarding it. Really, I had to run up and set that right; I couldn't leave you to be annoyed by Mr. French's nerves. Will you forgive me?"

"Like sun through a mist his little slip—"

It was in spite of his professed haste, Lestrange stopped at the head of the stairs and went back to recover some small object lying on the floor beneath a pool of chilling metal. When he rejoined Dick, it was to linger yet a moment to look back across the teeming room.

"It's worth having, all this," he commented, with the first touch of sadness the other ever had seen in him. "Don't throw it away, French."

There is usually a surgeon within reach of a factory. When Mr. French passed out to the corte where Emily waited, he passed Dick and the village physician entering. The elder gentleman put on his glasses to survey his nephew's white face.

"An accident," he inquired.

The clear realism of the picture forced a pause, filled by the dull roar and throb through the machinery crowded building.

"They were not our cars that broke, any of them," Bailey insisted.

"Not our car, no. But the steering-

knuckle wait for expert opinion," the legend ran, in pencil. "Have Mr. Bailey strengthen Mr. Lestrange's car, anyhow. Do not let him race so."

Near them two men were engaged in babbling bearings, passing half-sips of poitou metal carelessly back and forth, and splashing hissing drops over the floor; at them Lestrange gazed in silence, after reading the card still in his hand.

"Well?" Dick at last queried.

"I'm always been strong enough," Bailey's slower tones objected. "For years, it's not a thing likely to break."

"Not likely to break? Look at last year's record, Mr. Bailey, and tell me what you think of it."

"It's mutual," he assumed. "It isn't playing the game to trap you while you're upset to get fussy. Read what Emily sent up."

Lestrange accepted the card with a faint flicker of expression.

"Dick, uncle is making the steering-knuckle wait for expert opinion," the legend ran, in pencil. "Have Mr. Bailey strengthen Mr. Lestrange's car, anyhow. Do not let him race so."

"Nothing worth mentioning," he snapped. "Just that I nearly fell into the machinery and Lestrange has done up his arm pulling me out of that all."

And he hurried the doctor on without further parley or excuse.

Lestrange was in the room behind the office, smoking one of Bailey's cigars and listening to that gentleman's vigorous remarks concerning managers who couldn't keep out of their own machinery, the patient not having considered it worth while to explain Dick's share in the mishap.

"It's worth having, all this," he commented, with the first touch of sadness the other ever had seen in him. "Don't throw it away, French."

"There is no cause. A dozen other men take the same chance as Rupert and I; the driver who alternates with me, for instance. This is our life."

"Your arm—"

"Is well enough." He laughed a bit.

"You will see many a bandaged arm before the twenty-four hours are up; few of us finish without a scratch or strain or blister. This is a man's life, but it's not half so destructive as foot-ball. You wished me good luck for the Georgia race; will you repeat the honor before I go back to France?"

"I wish you," she said unsteadily.

"I hope you didn't annoy Miss French with this trifling matter, as you came in."

"I didn't speak to her at all, only to my uncle."

"Very good."

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S. C. DENNY, Cashier.

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Other lamps cost more, but you cannot get a better light than the low-priced Rayo gives. It has become so popular we may almost call it "the official lamp of the American family."

The Rayo is made of solid brass, with handsome nickel finish—an ornament anywhere.

Ask your dealer for a Rayo lamp; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of the Standard Oil Company (Incorporated).

The Flying Mercury

Continued from Page 4.

quietly, and kissed her for farewell. The earth danced under Emily's feet as she ran across the lawns, the sun glowed warm, the brook tinkled over the cascades in a very madness of mirth. At the head of the veranda steps she turned to look once more at the roof of the white pavilion among the locust trees.

"Uncle will like you when he knows you," she laughed in her heart. "Any one must like you."

The servant she met in the hall said that Mr. Bailey had gone out, and Mr. French, also, but separately, the former having taken the short route across toward the factory. That way Emily went in pursuit, intending to overtake him with her pony cart.

But upon reaching the stables, past which the path ran, she found Bailey himself engaged in an inspection of the limousine in company with the chauffeur.

"You'll have to look into her differential, Anderson," he was pronouncing, when the young girl came beside him.

"Come, please," she urged breathlessly.

"Come?" repeated Bailey, wheeling, with his slow, benevolent smile. "Sure, Miss Emily; where?"

She shook her head, not replying until they were safely outside; then: "To Mr. Lestrade; he is in the pavilion. He wants to see you."

"To Lestrade!" he almost shouted, halting. Lestrade here!"

"Yes. This is time; he says there is time. He is going back as soon as sees you."

"But what's he doing here? What does he mean by risking his neck without any practice?"

"He came to see me," she whispered and stood confessed.

"God!" said Bailey, quite reverently, after a moment of speechless stupefaction. "You, and him!"

She lifted confiding eyes to him, moving nearer.

"It is a secret, but I wanted you to know because you like us both. Dick said you loved Mr. Lestrade."

"Yes," was the dazed answer.

"Well, then— But come, he is waiting."

She was sufficiently unlike the usual Miss French to bewilder any one. Bailey dumbly followed her across the park, carrying his hat in his hand.

A short distance from the pavilion Emily stopped abruptly, turning a startled face to her companion.

"Some one is there," she said. "Some one is speaking. I forgot that Uncle Ethan had gone out."

She heard Bailey catch his breath oddly. Her own pulses began to beat with heavy irregularity, as a few steps farther brought the two opposite the open arcade. There they halted, frozen.

In the place Emily had left, where all her feminine toys still lay, Mr. French was seated as one exhausted by the force of overwhelming emotion; his hands clenched on the arms of the chair; his face drawn with passion. Opposite him stood Lestrade, colorless and still as Emily had never


"Well, Then—But Come, He Is Waiting."

conceived him, listening in absolute silence to the bitter address pouring from the other's lips with a low-toned violence indescribable.

"I told you then, never again to come here," first fell upon Emily's conscious hearing. "I supposed you were at least French enough to take a dismissal. What do you want here, money? I warned you to live upon the allowance sent every month to your bankers, for I would pay no more even to escape the intolerable disgrace of your presence here. Did you imagine me so desolate that I would accept even you as a successor? Wrong; you are not missed. My nephew Richard takes your place, and is fit to take it. Go back to Europe and your low-born wife; there is no lack in my household."

The voice broke in an excess of savage triumph, and Lestrade took the pause without movement or gesture.

"I am going, sir, and I shall never come back," he answered, never more quietly. "I can take a dismissal, yes; if ever I have wished peace or hoped for an accord that never existed between us, I go cured of such folly. But hear this much, since I am arraigned at your bar: I have never yet disgraced your name or mine unless by the boy's mischief which sent me from college. The money you speak of, I have never used; ask Bailey of it, if you will." He hesitated, and in the empty moment there came across the miles of June air the roaring noon whistle of the factory. Involuntarily he turned his head toward the call, but as instantly recovered himself from the self-betrayal.

"There is another matter to be arranged, but there is no time now. Nor even in concluding it will I ever come here again, sir."

There was that in his bearing, in the dignified carefulness of courtesy with which he saluted the other before turning to go, that checked even Ethan French. But as Lestrade crossed

the threshold of the little building, Emily ran from the thicket to meet him, her eyes a dark splendor in her white face, her hands outstretched.

"Not like this!" she panted. "Not without seeing me! Oh, I might have guessed—"

His vivid color and animation returned as he caught her to him, heedless of witnesses.

"You dare? My dear, my dear, not even question? There is no one like you. Say, shall I take you now, and send Dick for you after the race?"

Mr. French exclaimed some inarticulate words, but neither heard him.

"Send Dick," Emily answered, her eyes on the gray eyes above her.

"Send Dick—I understand, I will come."

"Uncle," she faltered.

Disregarding or unseeing her outstretched hand, he went on and left them there alone. And then Emily dared rescue the newspaper.

"A substitute," she whispered. "A substitute," and laid her wet cheek against the injured driver.

No one lunched at the French home that day, except the servants. Near three o'clock in the afternoon Mr. French came back to the pavilion where Emily still sat.

"Go change your gown," he commanded, in his usual tone. "We will start now. I have sent for Bailey and ordered Anderson to bring the automobile."

"Start?" she wondered, bewildered.

He met her gaze with a stately repulsion of comment.

"For the Beach. I understand this race lasts twenty-four hours. Have you any objection?"

Objection to being near David! Emily sprang to her feet.

CONTINUED.

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The back will ache no more.

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Mrs. J. W. Pumphrey, Danville St., Lancaster, Ky., says: "My experience with Doan's Kidney Pills leads me to say that they live up to the claims made for them. I suffered a great deal from backache and could not sleep well. On several occasions my back became so painful and weak that I was unable to attend to my housework. Being advised to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial, I did so, procuring a supply at Frisbie's Drug Store. They helped me from the first and I was soon relieved."

For sale by all dealers. Price 5¢ each, Foster-Milburn Co., New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's and take no other.

1-m

There is a degree of amazement which precludes speech; Mr. French looked back at his partner, mute.

"He is Lestrade. He never meant you to know; he'd have left without your ever knowing, but for Miss Emily. I guess I don't need to remind you of what he's done; if it hadn't been for him we might have closed our doors some day. He understands the business as none of us back-number, old-fashioned ones do; he took hold and shook some life into it. We can make cars, but he can make people buy them. Advertising! Why, just that fool picture he drew on the back of a pad, one day, of a row of thermometers up to one hundred forty, with the sign 'Mercures are at the top,' made more people notice."

Bailey cleared his throat. "He was always making people notice, and laughing while he did it. He's risked his neck on every course going, to bring our cars in first, he's lent his fame as a racing driver to help us along. And now everything is fixed the way we want, he's thrown out. What did he do it for? He thought he needed to square accounts with you, for being born, I suppose; so when he heard how things were going with us he came to me and offered his help. At least, that's what he said. I believe he came because he couldn't bear to see the old place go under."

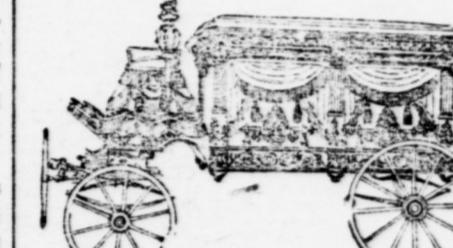
There was a skein of blue silk swinging over the edge of the table. Mr. French picked it up and replaced it in Emily's work basket before replying.

"If this remarkable story is true," he began, accurately precise in accent.

"You don't need me to tell you it is," retorted Bailey. "You know what my new manager's been doing; why, you disliked him without seeing him, but you had to admit his good work. And I heard you talking about his allowance, Mr. French. He never touched it, not from the first; it piled up for six years. Last April, when we needed cash in a hurry, he drew it out and gave it to me to buy aluminum. When he left here first he drove a taxicab in New York city until he got into racing work and made Darling Lestrade famous all over the continent. I guess it went pretty hard for a while; if he'd been the things you called him, he'd have gone to the devil alone in New York. But he didn't."

An oriole darted in one arcade and out again with a musical whirr of wings. The clink of glass and silver sounded from the house windows with a pleasant cheerfulness and suggestion of comfort and plenty.

"He made good," Bailey concluded, thoughtfully. "But it sounded queer to me to hear you tell him you didn't want him around because Mr. Dick took his place. I know, and Miss Emily knows, that Dick French was no use on earth for any place until Mr. David took him in hand and made him fit to live. That's all, I guess, that had to say; I'll get back to work." He turned, but paused to glance around. "It's going to be pretty dull


J A BEAZLEY

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and Embalmer

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LANCASTER, KY.

ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

Financial Condition

OF THE

CITY OF LANCASTER,

For the fiscal year ending

January 1st, 1912

RECEIPTS.

Balance cash on hand Jan. 2nd, 1911. \$2,370.25

Interest collected 415.15

Interest deposited 450.00

Taxes from rock quarry 556.00

Taxes (old and new) collected 7,575.91

Railroad tax 26.25

Other tax collected 1.42

Total \$11,663.26

DISBURSEMENTS.

Salary City Councilmen 100.00

" Mayor 75.00

" City Clerk 100.00

" and Commiss. of City Att'y 180.11

" Sheriff 75.00

" Treasurer 115.25

Paid Jailer 216.00

Assessor 100.00

Police 214.00

Extra police 25.50

Town Chaper, night watchman 100.00

When winter comes 100.00

For attending Town Clerk 25

SUGGESTIONS

BUY EARLY.

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Spring patterns in all the various Linens, Linen Suitings, Flaxons, Lineweave Dress Fabrics and 32 inch French Ginghams in the best assortment of patterns we have ever shown. SEE OUR DISPLAY.

A window showing of Silk Petticoats worth from \$6.50 to \$10.00 reduced to \$3.98. Notice our novel showing of Flouncings, Laces and Embroideries in New and Distinctive Patterns.

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Gossip About People

A Brief Mention of the Comings and Goings by Those We Are Interested In.

J. Y. Robinson was in Lexington on Monday.

Miss Mary Arnold has returned from a visit to London.

Miss Lettie Mae McRoberts is in Richmond for a visit.

Miss Elsie Zimmer is in Cincinnati the guests of relatives.

R. H. Batson has returned from a visit to Martinsville, Ind.

Mrs. Dudley of Stanford is visiting her sister Mrs. Westley Zanone.

Miss Pauline Hocker of Stanford has been visiting Mrs. Mattie Duncan.

Friends will regret to hear that Mrs. Annie Adams is reported quite sick.

Miss Mary Miller of Richmond is the guest of Misses Jane and Mary Doty.

J. W. Woods of Lexington has been on a recent visit to Garrard friends.

Miss Al Anderson is in Lexington with her sister Mrs. W. T. Browning.

Miss Callie Adams is in Springfield for a stay with Mr. and Mrs. Joe F. Pettus.

Miss Ella Dunn of Danville has been visiting Mrs. R. M. Robinson of this county.

Mrs. Sallie Rayburn of Richmond is the guest of her daughter Mrs. R. Parker Gregory.

Messrs. Chester Cassidy and Joe Wolfe of Danville were recent visitors to Lancaster friends.

Dr. William Elkin of Atlanta has been the recent guest of his father Captain T. A. Elkin.

Mr. Roy Williams has returned to his home in Shirley Ill after a short stay with relatives here.

Mrs. W. S. Elkin of Atlanta is expected to arrive soon for a visit to her sister Miss Jessie Duncan.

Misses Allie Dunn and niece Edna Berkley have been visiting in Atlanta and Mrs. Ray Orel in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson of Lincoln county were here for the funeral of late Mr. S. M. Thompson.

The Chautauqua Circle will meet Saturday with Misses Robinson, Brashears, Walsh and Mason at the home of Mrs. Alice Walker.

Mr. Joseph L. Francis is in Rolling Fork Miss where he was called by the illness of the little daughter of his brother Mr. Alex Francis.

Judge Lewis L. Walker, Attorney J. E. Robinson and Mr. W. G. Gooch are in Barboursville this week in attendance on the Knox circuit court.

Mr. and Mrs. Henly V. Bastin are receiving congratulations upon the arrival of an interesting little son at their home. The attractive boy has been christened Henley V. Jr.

Mrs. Daniel and Mrs. James Dalton accompanied their daughters, Misses Cora Perkins and Mary Dalton to Hamilton College last week where the two young ladies are in school.

The Womans Club met at the usual place Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. James B. Kinnaird being the leader. She read an interesting paper on "The beginning of American Literature."

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Haydon and daughters of Lexington, Mr. Alex Gibbs of Richmond, Mrs. Susie Gibbs Taylor of Virginia and Mr. and Mrs. John Baughman of Danville, were here to attend the funeral of Mr. Alex Gibbs.

Dr. E. H. Pearce, of Danville, returned Monday to resume his pastorate at the Methodist church here, his wife having sufficiently recovered from her recent illness to go to Florida. Her daughters Misses Lillian and Allene accompanied her.

The many friends of Mrs. Eugenia Dunlap Potts will be grieved to learn of the serious injury she sustained by

Notice The Statement Of City Finances.

The attention of the citizens and taxpayers of the city is called to the financial statement of the city for the year just ended, which is published elsewhere in this issue of the Record.

The report is a very creditable one, and it shows a comfortable balance to the credit of the city, notwithstanding the large amount expended on the streets (upward of \$5,000) during the year. The amount paid out for streets and improvements on the streets seems large at a glance, but when we take into consideration the condition of the streets as compared with their condition a few years ago, it is very reasonable. The report indicates that the city's affairs are being managed in a very wise and creditable manner.

Banks of Garrard County Elect Officers

And Are In Flourishing Condition.

Garrard county can boast of five banking institution that are second to none in the state; all are in a flourishing condition, and their reports show a splendid business during the last year.

It would be hard to find a more reliable set of gentlemen and a more thoroughly competent set of business men than those connected with the various banks of the county.

The Citizens National Bank of Lancaster elected their old set of officers and directors, declared their regular semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent and carried \$5,000 to their surplus fund raising that fund to \$35,000.

The National Bank of Lancaster elected their old set of officers and directors and added to their roster of directors Mr. J. H. Posey of the Buckeye section, a splendid gentleman and farmer, who will add to the already splendid force of directors.

The Garrard Bank & Trust Co. elected their old officers and directors, they made a dividend of 5 for the year 1911, of this they declared a semi-annual dividend of 2 per cent carried \$500, to the surplus fund and the remainder of the earnings was carried to the undivided profits of the institution.

The people's Bank of Paint Lick Ky. elected the same board of directors, with the exception that Mr. Woods Walker was elected a director to succeed Mr. R. L. Arnold and Mr. T. S. Burnam was elected to succeed Mr. Robert Guinn. They declared their regular 4 per cent semi-annual dividend. Mr. R. G. Woods was elected cashier to succeed Mr. W. G. Kemper, who goes to Lexington to enter the insurance business. The newly elected cashier is the son of Mr. Ernest Woods, the president of the institution, he has had considerable experience in the banking business and is thoroughly competent to look after the affairs of the bank. He is a pleasant and accommodating gentleman and will add much to the popularity of this thriving institution.

Mr. O. L. Arnold was elected assistant cashier. Mr. Arnold has been connected with the bank for some time entering it during the time Mr. Kemper was cashier, he is thoroughly competent and has made many friends both for himself and the bank during his residence in Paint Lick.

The Bank of Bryantsville elected the following officers: C. C. Becker, president, B. P. Swope, 1st v-president, J. H. Boner 2d v-president and J. C. Williams cashier. Messrs C. C. Becker, Henry Smith, John W. Scott Sr., J. H. Boner, B. P. Swope and J. C. Williams were elected directors. Miss Elizabeth Bryant, who has been efficiently filling the position of assistant cashier for some time, was re-elected to that position. The bank declared their regular semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent.

Solves A Deep Mystery.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me. For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice, and to rid the system of kidney pain etc.

Peace to the ashes of the good man and may the angels gently bear the spirit to the God who gave it."

R. E. McRoberts & Son

Electric Bitters
100 gm. per bottle
Price 50 cents
John White & Co.
Established 1837
High market price paid
for raw FURS
and HIDES.
Wool
on commission

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Last Notice To TAX PAYERS

Under the new revenue law, the Sheriff is bound to have his Quietus before he can receive tax book for 1912, so all delinquents please call and pay at once. Don't delay but call at our office TO-DAY.

G. T. BALLARD,

SHERIFF GARRARD COUNTY.

**Splendid Prices
Realized.**

**During The Last Week At
The Madison Tobacco
Ware House Notwith-
standing The Extreme-
ly Severe Weather.**

Business was good at the Madison County Tobacco Warehouse Company's place in Richmond last week, although the weather was the most severe experienced in years, and a great many of the Garrard county farmers profited by the good prices realized for the tobacco placed on the market at that establishment. Below is given some of the prices which several crops brought and the averages. There were some entire crops which brought much better prices than are quoted, but the figures given were taken at random and no effort was made to pick out the fancy prices, they seek to show only the general average of the prices realized for the crops sold by them:

Crop of Burnam & Shelton.

| | |
|---------------|-------|
| 395 pounds at | 13.75 |
| 380 pounds at | 13.50 |
| 315 pounds at | 13.75 |
| 410 pounds at | 13.50 |
| 385 pounds at | 13.25 |
| 415 pounds at | 13.50 |
| 645 pounds at | 13.75 |
| 395 pounds at | 13.50 |

Average Of Crop \$13.56.

Crop of E. G. Creech.

| | |
|---------------|-------|
| 265 pounds at | 15.25 |
| 550 pounds at | 15.50 |
| 215 pounds at | 15.50 |
| 270 pounds at | 15.00 |
| 185 pounds at | 18.50 |
| 160 pounds at | 18.00 |
| 215 pounds at | 17.00 |
| 365 pounds at | 9.00 |
| 210 pounds at | 8.25 |
| 90 pounds at | 6.00 |

Average Of Crop \$14.05

Crop of Joe Tussey.

| | |
|---------------|-------|
| 400 pounds at | 8.25 |
| 420 pounds at | 8.75 |
| 270 pounds at | 14.50 |
| 30 pounds at | 13.75 |
| 310 pounds at | 15.25 |
| 315 pounds at | 17.25 |
| 330 pounds at | 16.25 |
| 280 pounds at | 16.75 |
| 210 pounds at | 17.25 |
| 160 pounds at | 17.50 |
| 55 pounds at | 14.00 |
| 30 pounds at | 14.50 |

Average Of Crop \$14.00

Crop of J. W. Sebastian, Cottonburg.

| | |
|---------------|-------|
| 160 pounds at | 12.25 |
| 100 pounds at | 12.25 |
| 82 pounds at | 14.00 |
| 225 pounds at | 15.50 |
| 150 pounds at | 15.25 |
| 110 pounds at | 8.75 |
| 280 pounds at | 15.75 |
| 230 pounds at | 11.75 |
| 160 pounds at | 5.70 |

Average Of Crop \$12.78

Crop of Butler Sebastian, Cottonburg.

| | |
|---------------|-------|
| 140 pounds at | 8.76 |
| 15 pounds at | 8.50 |
| 275 pounds at | 12.00 |
| 290 pounds at | 12.50 |
| 225 pounds at | 13.00 |
| 200 pounds at | 20.00 |
| 100 pounds at | 22.50 |
| 285 pounds at | 19.25 |
| 180 pounds at | 19.00 |
| 290 pounds at | 19.25 |
| 175 pounds at | 16.25 |
| 170 pounds at | 20.00 |
| 165 pounds at | 19.50 |
| 190 pounds at | 22.00 |
| 310 pounds at | 20.00 |
| 10 pounds at | 18.00 |
| 205 pounds at | 10.25 |
| 220 pounds at | 9.75 |
| 40 pounds at | 7.25 |

POSTED

The undersigned hereby give warning to all persons not to transgress upon our lands for any purpose whatever as we will prosecute all offenders to the full extent of the law. Hunters and Fishermen especially take notice.

Jno M. Farra Squire R. Parsons
W S Ferguson Ed & N B Price
E F Herring W A Price
W S Embry S L Rich
Mrs P W Kinnard T A Elkin
Dave Thompson J W Sweeney
Z T Rice Jas Sutton
Mrs. Rebecca West Mrs. E E Daniels
D B Anderson H C Arnold
W G Anderson, H C Hamilton
L H Brown G Y Conn
T W Conn J G Conn
J G Clark Pilgrimage Tobacco Co.
Mrs Maggie Boulden Dr. W Burnett
C G Gay W K Leavell
E Dunn John Boian
E G Hammock Mrs. Mackie McGrath
Booth Thompson R. E. Thompson
J. W. Simpson T. M. Arnold, Jr.
J. H. Posey S. C. Henderson
B. L. Kelley Walker Bradshaw
T. W. Bradshaw R. L. Burton



Galvani, The Hypnotist.

The above cut is an excellent likeness of Galvani who created a regular furor here two years ago.

He will be at the Lancaster Opera House Monday evening Jan 22.

Shelburne Leads In High Tobacco Prices.

Sales Made Tuesday Mark The Line For

Others To Hew To, He Says.

Lexington, Ky., Jan. 9, 1912.

While some of the other houses are blowing about their high prices, we will give some sales made today that will make the line for them to hew to. The market on bright and on all fine grades of red leaf is higher than during the year of the cut-out, while the common grades are much lower. The cold bad weather has checked the receipts and the rush is over. So come on to Shelburne's warehouse and we will make it pay you.

Dean & Shuck of Mercer county sold 130 pounds at \$35, 110 pounds at \$34, 160 pounds at \$30, 160 pounds at \$27, 65 pounds at \$26, 80 pounds at \$25, 80 pounds at \$24.50, 145 pounds at \$35, 70 pounds at \$34, 90 pounds at \$34, 160 pounds at \$35, 110 pounds at \$34, 160 pounds at \$35, 125 at \$22.50, 110 at \$16.75, 140 at \$15.25, 95 at \$7.25.

Average, \$25.

Steel & Turner of Fayette county, sold 180 pounds at \$33.60 at \$2, 350 at \$28, 315 at \$28, 450 at \$24, 445 at \$24, 500, 260 at \$21, 415 at \$20, 265 at \$18.75, 460 at \$14, 385 at \$9.50, 380 at \$8.50, 110 at \$5. Average, \$20.25.

Sam Kelly of Garrard county, sold 600 pounds at \$24, 505 pounds at \$22, 425 pounds at \$18.75, 380 pounds at \$9.00, 145 pounds at \$9.50, 65 pounds at \$8.75. Average, \$20.

W. L. Taylor of Madison county, sold 340 pounds at \$21.50, 255 pounds at \$19.25, 255 pounds at \$18.25, 245 pounds at \$16.75, 240 pounds at \$16, 230 pounds at \$14, 315 pounds at \$14, 370 pounds at \$13, 65 pounds at \$5.20, Average, \$16.23.

R. E. McRoberts & Son Guarantees Hyomei

If you really mean that you want to drive every bit of catarrh from your nose and throat why not try a sensible remedy that is guaranteed to banish catarrh, or money back.

If you already own a little hard rubber Hyomei inhaler you can buy a bottle of HYOMEI (pronounce it High-me) for only 50 cents. If you do not own an inhaler ask for complete HYOMEI outfit which contains an inhaler, this will cost you \$1.00.

Then breathe HYOMEI and get rid of catarrh, relief comes in five minutes a day treatment will make you happy, a week's treatment and snuffles mucus and hawking go, another week and goodbye to catarrh. Try it to day on money back plan. Sold by R. E. McRoberts & Son and druggists everywhere.

Made Himself Immune.

Mithridates, great ruler of Pontus, gradually hardened himself against every known poison by taking tiny doses; that no poison could catch him tripping.

Science and Art.

Science and art are in spirit the same, and they must be pursued with the same ardor. The scientist, like the artist, must be ready to do anything and go anywhere to get in touch with masters in his chosen field. He must deem no sacrifice of time or money too great to secure a real mastery of the technique of his profession. It is through weakness in technique that much of our science presents so amateurish an appearance.—Richard C. MacLaurin, in the Atlantic

Saved Two Lives.

"Neither my sister nor myself might be living to-day, if it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery" writes A. D. McDonald of Fayetteville, N. C. R. F. D. No. 8 "for we both had frightful coughs that no other remedy could help. We were told my sister had consumption. She was very weak and had night sweats but your wonderful medicine completely cured us both. It's the best I ever used or heard of." For sore lungs, coughs, colds, hemorrhage, aggraine, asthma, hay fever, croup, whooping cough, all bronchial troubles, its supreme. Trial bottle free. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by R. E. McRoberts & Son.

1m

Old Soldier Tortured.

"For years I suffered unspeakable torture from indigestion, constipation and liver trouble," wrote A. K. Smith, a veteran at Erie, Pa., "but Dr. King's New Life Pills fixed me all right. They're simply great." Try them for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Only 25¢ at R. E. McRoberts & Son.

FARMER'S COLUMN

space below this heading is for the exclusive use of our farmer subscribers, and is for the sale of stock, grain and such things on farm as the farmer cannot afford to advertise. No notice will be accepted over four lines, and will be only in two issues of the RECORD, free of charge.

FOR SALE:—Some No 1 Clover and Timothy Hay, mixed. J. W. Elmore.

Nice cottage and five rooms for rent at Lowell; see Sam C. Henderson.

W. B. Burton purchased a shetland pony of W. P. Kincaid of Stanford for \$125.

B. F. Hudson sold a five year old horse to Robinson & Hagan of Richmond for \$200.

FOR SALE:—Good family mare and surrey M. G. Aldridge, call Joe Aldridge at Marksbury, Ky.

FOR SALE:—1 two horse Studebaker wagon J. A. Conn, Lancaster, Ky., or J. G. Conn Wilmore Ky.

WANTED:—A man to cultivate about 5 acres of tobacco and some corn, good house. Will Ward Lancaster, Ky.

The first of the season spring farms are beginning to make their appearance, and because of the exceedingly severe weather, many of them are being chilled to death.

Many exchanges are noting the prevalence of disease in various parts of the state among live stock; the disorder seems to be confined principally to horses and is supposed to come from eating inferior or damaged corn.

W. B. Burton shipped last week to the Wilson Livé Stock Co. at Wilson N. C. a car of stock consisting of 22 mules which cost \$183.25 each, 3 horses which cost \$165. each and a shetland pony for which he paid \$125. He also shipped a car load of extra fine mules to the same firm this week from Lebanon Ky.

Good 8 room house, stock and tobacco barn, and all necessary out building. Good tobacco, corn and wheat land, 102 acres in grass and balance in rye. Come and look at this place and get the price and terms. P. S. 50 acres adjoining this farm can be bought.

W. T. King, Lowell, Ky.

Having decided to quit farming, I will offer my farm of 122 acres, 95 extra sheep, horses, mules, implements etc. At a bargain for 60 days. A golden opportunity for a good home, situated on a pile 1½ miles to Lowell 24 miles Paint Lick and 8 miles to Lancaster near railroad station, convenient to school and three churches. This is the most convenient farm in the county.

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